

# The Holt County Sentinel.

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## WAS A GREAT SUCCESS.

### The Oregon Chautauqua Came to a Successful Close Sunday Last ---Splendid Attendance.

June 7, 1907, THE SENTINEL contained a large announcement which stated that the first session of the Oregon Chautauqua would be held on the grounds where it is at present located, from June 30 to July 7. The idea was that of Prof. A. R. Coburn, then at the head of our schools, and in due time our citizens rallied to the call, meetings held, and the Chautauqua was put forward.

In the list of talent for our first Chautauqua were found the names of Maynard Lee Daggy, who was our platform manager, and so in 1913 he was our platform manager; Paul Peterson, Wm. F. Whitney, Senator Tillman, Geo. A. Gearhart, Leon Cope and Herbert S. Hadley. In addition to these were several musical organizations.

Since that June 30, which saw the beginning of the Chautauqua idea in Oregon, there have been yearly sessions, growing better with each session, until now the Oregon Chautauqua has grown into an institution which is looked forward to eagerly each summer by the citizens of Oregon and surrounding country, who come to enjoy the lectures, the musical programs and the various other features which go to make up a class of entertainment not excelled in any Chautauqua in this section of the country or anywhere else, for that matter.

The 1913 assembly of the Oregon Chautauqua may now be only a memory, and yet what a pleasant one it is to the well satisfied thousands who were fortunate enough to enter within the gates of the beautiful Chautauqua park and participate in the delights of a most memorable occasion. And although that be only a memory, it will not soon be forgotten. The numerous home-comings which warm and soften the heart are also a memory, and yet how the pleasant greetings and joyous visits linger with us all as oases in the desert of life. Such are a few of the thoughts that come to us in retrospect to cheer and strengthen one and all as we take up the daily routine and grind and in happy anticipation look forward to the next year's assembly.

From that unpretentious assembly, started by Bishop John H. Vincent and Lewis Miller on the shores of Lake Chautauqua, New York, in 1878, with its simple, though inspiring addresses, and little scientific reading circle, have grown up the great Chautauquas with their thousands in attendance, before whom appear the world's greatest orators and advanced thinkers. Has a man a message for humanity he brings it to the Chautauqua platform, the first and only really free pulpit.

The Chautauqua has become the rural domestic educational center. It brings to the rural dweller a glimpse of every phase of life. It has been the direct means of awakening ambitions in the young to rise to achievement for the good of mankind. It has aroused in the older members of the community a thirst for information along lines projected by the speakers who appear from year to year with their delightful soul-inspiring messages.

The lectures throughout the eight days' assembly of 1913, by such brainy thinkers and orators as Thomas Brooks Fletcher, Francis Lybarger, Maynard Lee Daggy, Gabriel McGuire, William Rainey Bennett and Clinton Howard, were full of inspiration and will prove helpful from an educational and moral standpoint.

There was nothing but what was clean and elevating; nothing that will leave a stain behind, and the individual who did not get the price of a season ticket's worth out of the eight days' program is certainly hard to please indeed.

The talks and lectures, especially those on "How to Study the Bible," and "Anglo Saxon Grit," by Mr. Daggy, were highly interesting and inspiring. Mr. Daggy's lectures were of the best and most helpful features of the Chautauqua, and his exposition of the Bible truths is seldom equaled, and those who missed these numbers missed a great deal. He is an intensely earnest man—a sound reasoner, with a happy faculty of seeing much in the Bible which he holds up to view, and his descriptions make one feel that they are made better and stronger by his coming, and he is one that the people of Oregon and vicinity who attend our assembly are ever glad to have on the program.

From day to day throughout the

week, the interest in the children's hour increased, under the splendid direction of Miss Maude Stevens, who has a fine conception of the true Chautauqua, and brings to the children and their mammas and papas as well, an inspiration in her fairy stories and folk lore. Were she to become a resident of our little city and take up this line of work which seems a part of her very life, there would be more good boys and girls hereabouts.

There is always a fascination about the music master, whether he is the leader of a great chorus or whether he directs a band of many pieces. Jeffries, at our 1913 Chautauqua, with his musical aggregation of 25 pieces, proved no exception to the rule, and his ability as a director is unquestionable. While we have had many splendid musical organizations at our various Chautauquas, we regard the coming of the Jeffries band as the very best ever looked here, and one of the strongest numbers of this year's assembly. Their coming was an attraction that has been greatly appreciated by our people, and the committee acted wisely in securing them to secure them you may pay the price, but they are worth that price, if it was a large one.

The Chautauqua was auspiciously opened by the engagement of the popular New Point band, Lum Patterson, the leader, has taken these youngsters of the farm and with patience has brought them up to a splendid organization. They travel for miles, once a week, for practice, and Mr. Patterson must be remarkably attractive that he can hold these young boys so long together. They make splendid music, and many of their pieces are from the masters.

Nat M. Brigham was with us Friday and Saturday evenings, and delivered his fine illustrated lectures. Many go to Europe, sight-seeing, but when one sees the pictures of what Mr. Brigham has seen in our own great country, one should be ashamed of himself for going to Europe, before seeing the wonders of his own native country.

Another especially pleasing and fascinating number was that of Germain, the wizard, who entertained Monday evening. His work in the Black Art is in the highest class, and there was not an old and stale trick presented. He is as clever in his work as he is bewildering.

In conclusion: The Chautauqua of 1913, taking all its parts as a whole was the best balanced and strongest we have ever had, and too much praise cannot be given President Geo. Murray, Secretary B. H. Dawson, Mr. Don Morgan, Mr. N. P. Moore, and Mr. H. C. Cook for their untiring efforts, and work of love. In the cause, that has come to such a brilliant close. The man who would criticize their actions in a single particular, should go to some uninhabited island and criticize the Almighty for his own creation.

The only failure to fill their numbers on the program was that of Congressman Hobson, who by reason of his duties in congress was unable to attend, but his place was ably supplied by Mr. Daggy, who gave a splendid lecture, his subject being: "Anglo Saxon Grit." Hon. James E. Watson and Herbert L. Willits were also unable to be present.

The Jeffries Band carries a splendid moving picture feature to their aggregation and it was a feature that was greatly appreciated and they were pictures, that were made such by the "fellow that run the machine: he knows his business."

Mr. Ragsdale and Mr. Kirby are the soloists of the Jeffries Band, and every time they sang they were called to sing some more, which they did so good naturedly as if they liked to sing, so did the people like to hear them.

#### SOME NOTES.

Mrs. Daggy favored the Chautauqua patrons with some charming solos. She has a rich, high soprano voice, and her numbers were greatly appreciated by our musical people. Mr. and Mrs. Daggy, if turned loose at any Chautauqua, could be the "whole thing," without any extraordinary exertion on their part. They are a strong Chautauqua couple.

A ripple of mirth all along "Daggy Street," where the resident tents were located was caused it is said by that fellow who blew that big horn in the band—he just dreamed he was still tooting his horn. The Fudge Club tent was in danger of collapsing from his "sonorous snoring—as did the walls of Jericho under the ram's horn blast, and yet in the morning this good natured gentleman innocently remarked: "I never slept a wink all night, I was so tired."

Several enterprising firms distrib-

uted fans during the warm afternoons, which was a daily affair. This was beneficial from a humanitarian standpoint, also an advertising scheme from which results are bound to come.

The talent was far above the average, as compared with past Chautauqua events in this part of the country.

The natural amphitheatre where the big tent is pitched, is one of the most ideal places imaginable for Chautauqua purposes.

Secretary Dawson and President Murray were active here and there, untiring in energy, assisting and accommodating wherever they could. They are a good Chautauqua team.

Attending a Chautauqua is a good way to show your bigness, there were a number who showed their littleness.

The auto livery business to and from the grounds did a thriving business, and it was a great convenience. We would like to see the day when the Oregon Chautauqua Association would be an incorporated institution—and why not?

Our business men and banks did the right thing in paying for business each afternoon.

My, but those little ones had a delightful time—just listening to those enchanting stories Miss Stevens told them.

The only creature not pleased with the Chautauqua was the pessimist, and he never is pleased never can be—and we are sure he will white over his location after he leaves this splendid old world of ours.

Do you know, good old reader of THE SENTINEL, the greatest happiness comes to anyone on earth, who is giving happiness to others.

If any one got more real pleasure out of the Chautauqua than Will Fitzmaurice and family, we have not been favored with their name or names.

The goodly number of families of campers, who enjoyed the week "tenting on the old camp ground" broke camp with much reluctance and "silently stole away" to their places of abode after that concluding number on the program, carrying with them pleasant memories of the ideal outing.

Our Chautauqua Park is the most ideal location—a high altitude—1100 feet above sea level; excellent shade; plenty of room—sufficient to accommodate thousands abundance of water and electric lighted.

The attendance this year was not up to some of the previous assemblies, but the average daily attendance was excellent, when we consider the intense heat and dust. Monday night we had a light shower. 11 of an inch of rain; Tuesday it was 97 degrees; Wednesday, 104; Thursday, 101.

The long continued drought, that has so greatly damaged the corn crop, is the one factor that caused the small attendance on the part of the farming class—our local attendance, however, was up to the average we believe of any previous assembly.

The Jeffries Band carries some soloists that are truly worth hearing, and these features of this organization was greatly enjoyed by the Chautauquans. The vocalists were H. E. Ragsdale, Henry Kirby, J. B. Johnson, instrumental; Harold Johnson, slide trombone; Frank Walter, cornet; Wilbur Jeffries, clarinet. They are a good bunch and worth hearing.

We always thought Charley Petree liked to hunt, but we never in all our life before knew of a hunter carrying his game under the back of his coat—that's where Germain found the rabbit on Charley.

#### Average 100 Degrees.

For the first seventeen days of August, 1913, the temperature has averaged 100 degrees. Never before since the establishing of the weather station here in 1852 has there been such an excessive August record made. The August of 1884 was noted for its extreme heat—but will not compare with August, 1913. In 1884 it was 102 on the 11th; 101 on the 13th and 102 on the 17th. This year, 1913, it has been, 100 on the 4th, 105 on the 5th; 103 on the 7th; 106 on the 8th; 103 on the 9th; 104 on the 13th; 101 on the 14th; 103 on the 15th, and 102 on the 16th.

In 1894 we only had 94 of an inch; this year, 1913, we have had .53 of an inch up to and including August 17.

—Dr. Hillyard, of St. Joseph, was a Chautauqua guest of Miss Cora Frye, during the week, and she seemed to enjoy every hour of her stay. She was accompanied by her nephew, Everett Hillyard, who was taken in charge by Oakley Morris, who showed him a real good time.

## Scottish Home Rule.

Inspired by success of the Irish Home Rule bill, Scotland is now eagerly looking forward to local government. The Scottish bill has passed its second reading in Parliament, and while the bill is expected to be held up in committee, there is evidence that Scotland will not be asked to wait as long as Ireland.

Scotland began her campaign for home rule not more than five years ago, but Scotland had Ireland's propaganda to start with. It was a foregone conclusion that a grant of home rule to Ireland would open the way for a similar concession to Scotland and Wales. The order of insistence is indicative of racial traits.

The Scottish bill now before Parliament differs from the Irish bill by providing a single chamber Parliament, subordinate to the imperial Parliament. Scotland will have representation in the House of Commons, as at present, until Wales is given local government, after which representation in the imperial Parliament is to be adjusted.

Powers of the Scottish Parliament will include all conferred on the Irish Parliament except control of the postoffice and authority over customs and excises. Old age pensions, national insurance and labor exchanges are additional grants to Scotland. Executive power will continue with the king, who will be represented by a lord high commissioner.

England is coming to realize that grants of home rule are not safeguards of imperial unity. Local self government in Canada and the colonies has kept the British empire intact. There is no reason from our view point why home rule should be denied.

## Asleep on the Track.

Henry Strickland, aged about 50 years, is dead and buried, as a result of sitting on the railroad track and going to sleep.

Strickland lives near Forbes, near what is known as the Payne crossing. Friday, August 15th, he went to St. Joseph, and came home on train No. 23, which left St. Joseph about 1:00 a. m., Saturday, August 16, 1913. He got off the train at Forbes, and evidently started for home, walking the railroad track, and when within about half a mile of the Payne crossing, he sat down on the track and fell asleep.

Freight train No. 30 came along, and the engineer discovered the body of a man lying beside the track, and on its arrival at Forbes, made the report. The section crew was called and went to the spot and found the body to be that of Strickland. It was taken to Forbes and the family notified. Strickland's head was badly crushed, as was one of his arms.

Henry W. Strickland was born February 13, 1861, and died August 16, 1913; aged 52 years, 6 months and 3 days. He was united in marriage to Susie J. Scroggins, February 17, 1889, and to this union, one child was born, Hester Strickland. He leaves to mourn their loss, a father, one brother, two sisters, a wife and one child, besides a host of relatives and friends. A short funeral service was held from the home, Sunday afternoon, at one o'clock, by Elder B. H. Dawson, after which interment was made in the Forbes cemetery.

## "Booze Did It."

"Booze did it," was the exclamation of young Pewan, who killed a friend in order to get possession of his automobile. Undoubtedly "booze" helped, but as the young man was carrying a revolver it is evident his whole mental attitude was wrong. There is no excuse for either a young man or an old one going about armed, and when he does so, whether contrary to law or not, it is proof that he has a wrong view of life, and is as prone to get into trouble as sparks to fly upward. Booze is a natural concomitant of such a perverted view, but not the cause of it. If a young man will think right, he will act right, and among other things will let both weapons and booze alone.

## Society.

Last Thursday, the "Fudge Club" had a good old-fashioned meeting, due to the thoughtfulness of Miss Blanche Markland. On that day, Blanche issued invitations to all the girls to come to their tent at the Chautauqua grounds for dinner. As there was no kitchen attached, the girls wondered how on earth a dinner would be forthcoming there. But their curiosity was satisfied and their hunger appeased when Blanche, with the skill of a Germain, produced chicken, salad, cake and ice cream out of the empty air. Two of the girls could not be present, Misses Alberta Bragg and Mary Zook. But in spite of this fact, a splendid time was had by those present.

## Sow the Wind

And you'll reap the whirlwind, and the way of the transgressor is ever hard. John M. Hutton knows this now. He was admitted to the poor farm last week, where he will likely abide the remainder of his days.

In his younger days he was a character in our county, and a terror at times in some neighborhoods, especially at the old-time dances. On July 23, 1872, Hutton and A. Albree, then mayor of Bigelow, got into a mix-up. Hutton had come over to Bigelow from Mound City, and had a load on of whiskey, and when he demanded more from the saloon owner, he got on the warpath and proposed to clean up the town.

Albree was the town cobbler, and also the mayor, and he attempted to arrest Hutton, who was on horseback, and as Hutton seemed to be reaching for his revolver, the mayor was the quickest and he fired, and the horse ran, and Hutton stuck to his steed, and after going a short distance Hutton fell from his horse badly wounded. Dr. Tracy, who is still practicing in Mound City, was in Bigelow at the time, and attended the wounded man, who in a few weeks recovered.

The mayor was arrested, charged with assault, but was acquitted. Thomas H. Parrish defended, and the case was tried before the late Squire Long.

On March 2, 1879, Hutton was again heard from. This time he attended a dance in the Kinsey section, and he and John John M. Kutsler got into a row over a girl, it is said, and the result was that Hutton put Kutsler out of the dancing business by using a leaden slingshot on him. For a while it was thought that Kutsler would die, but he didn't.

Hutton was arrested and charged with assault with intent to kill, and on August 26, 1879, he was found guilty and given two years, the verdict of the jury being signed by C. Hobbsell.

After serving his term Hutton has simply roamed here and there and then back to Holt and now he becomes a county charge.

## A Wedding.

A very pretty wedding took place at the home of Mr. and Mrs. John Ramsay in Forest City, Wednesday afternoon, August 6, 1911, when their daughter, Jessie, was given in marriage to Prof. Roy H. Long, of Wells, Mo. The ceremony being performed by the Rev. J. H. Thompson, pastor of the First Methodist Episcopal church, in Oregon, Mo., the beautiful "Ring" service being used. The wedding march was played by Miss Ruth Campbell, and the two young people were united in the presence of about thirty guests.

The bride is one of Holt county's choicest ladies, a graduate of the Oregon schools, bright, winsome, cultured and refined to a marked degree, and is in every way qualified to make home life beautiful and attractive.

She was dressed in chiffon over silk and looked very beautiful. The groom is certainly to be congratulated in so wise a choice.

Mr. Long is the successful superintendent of the Forest City schools, and is a young man of very bright promise. Educated, and manly, he, too, will do his full share in making home life worth while.

After the ceremony, and congratulations were over, a delicate two-course luncheon was served, the first course consisting of chicken salad, sandwiches, pickles, olives, and iced tea; the second, consisting of ice cream and cake. After luncheon, an hour of delightful social life was enjoyed, when the young couple took the evening train for Wells, via Kansas City, on a honeymoon trip of two or three weeks. Many valuable presents, consisting of the choicest silverware, glassware, and table linens were presented to them as an evidence of the marked esteem in which they are held by their many friends.

The guests from Oregon present were: Rev. J. H. Thompson, Mrs. Sarah Ramsay, grandmother of the bride; Mrs. Lucy Ramsay, Mrs. Lydia Ramsay and daughter, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Mahon and family and Miss Nell Graham. Their friends who are legion will wish them bon-voyage in their married life. They will make their home in Forest City, where the groom has charge of the schools, and they will be "At Home" to their many friends after September first.

X.

—Miss Lucy Alfred, of St. Joseph, was the guest of Mrs. Wm. Morris, a few Chautauqua days. She is a professional nurse, and had charge of Mrs. Morris, when she was a hospital patient.

## The Servile Life.

J. D. Wilhite, a Spanish war veteran, recently shot himself in Seattle, Wash. He was 30 years old, and at that age chose death to what he styled "servile labor." He left a letter saying he had to die some day and had decided to take the suicide route. Wilhite expressed bitterness because his services in war time were not better recognized. He wrote:

"I took a chance on my life for this gay-lorious country, during the Spanish-American war, but as that did not entitle me to live in a non-servile way it would be unreasonable to expect that I should receive decent burial at its hands. So you will have to make such disposition as you can, Mr. Coroner. I won't kick about it, anyway."

Papers were found in Wilhite's effects showing that he had been employed as a subcontractor, as a carpenter. Money was found in his pocket. There was no evidence that he lived in want.

What was his idea of a servile life? Did Wilhite imagine that service to his country in time of war entitled him to a life of ease thereafter? Did he hold the mistaken notion that honest labor is necessarily servile? If Wilhite lived a servile life, he, himself, made it servile. An honest carpenter given joyfully to his work is never a serv. He is, on the contrary, free, largely independent and his calling a splendid example of dignified labor, that labor of hands and head that has built all the great works of civilization.

It is better to be a good carpenter than a crooked king. It is nobler to be an honest mechanic than the dishonest head of a fifty-million-dollar corporation.

Since it is the men and women who toil with their hands that feed, shelter and clothe the world, their work is not a serv's but a nobleman's work. Wilhite's mind was not sound.

## They Yield.

The committee on Railway Mail Pay, representing 208 railroads, which has been in Washington endeavoring to convince Congress and the Postal Department that the railroads are entitled to \$15,000,000 a year more compensation for carrying the mail, has announced that the roads will accept the new ruling of the postmaster general, effective August 15, increasing the weight of packages in the first and second zones to 30 pounds and reducing the rate in those zones, and will rely on the equity of Congress to give them additional compensation. They express confidence in the equity of the American people, as represented at Washington. This confidence is well founded. When everything has been considered, if it can be shown to the satisfaction of the people that the parcel post has added to the service a great weight of mail for which there is no compensation since the last weights were taken, the people will approve payment for it, provided it does not appear that there is overpayment in other things.

## Price Dictation Annulled.

In a decision handed down by the Supreme Court, price dictation by makers of patented articles has been annulled. The court holds that patent rights do not include the right to fix prices to consumers. Patent rights to fix prices extend only to the sale of articles to the wholesale trade. The decision will have the effect of making cheaper a great many articles for which exorbitant prices have heretofore been asked.

It has been the custom of manufacturers to bind retailers to a fixed retail price through written agreement, violation of which deprived them of the sale of the articles. When price has been questioned by the purchaser, the retailer has sought defense in the agreement which he has made. Such agreement is now destroyed, and the retailer has no such defense. He can make the retail price anything he chooses with the probable result that while sale has heretofore been limited it will become more general.

—Mr. and Mrs. Fred Burks and Mrs. Flora Bagby, of Mound City, and Mrs. E. A. Netherland, of this city, are in Chicago this week, the latter to buy her fall stock of millinery.

—We extend our sympathy to Mr. and Mrs. Walter Brock, in the loss of their little two-year-old son, Edward, which occurred on Tuesday, August 12th, at the home of William Baker, with whom the bereaved family was visiting, the little one being stricken with paralysis. The interment was in the Forbes cemetery, funeral services being conducted from the Forbes M. E. church, by Rev. H. T. Campbell.